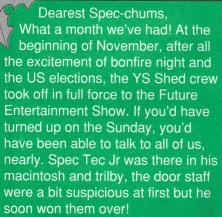
It's the hallelujah C CIIDC ALIB

YS SUBS CLUB

WITH YOUR HOST

LINDA BARKER



The show was so completely massive that it was hard to meet up with anyone. I managed to see Simon Cooke, Steve Anderson and Jon, but missed absolutely everybody else. Every time I returned to the Future Stand, after having a brief wander about, I was told that somebody or other had asked if I was around. It was quite disappointing!

Still, I had a good time that could only have been improved by actually meeting some of you lot. I went on one of Ocean's helter skelters, mucked around with the CD-i stuff, fell in love with

a lemming on a bicycle and watched the finals of the National Computer Games Championship in awe. As the winner, Allan Brett of Nottingham, received his prize from Andy Crane, I thought 'Blimey! that 17 year-old's just won ten grand. What a jammy dodger!'

If you couldn't make the show, then make sure you don't miss out next year. It's going to be held around the same time of year at Olympia. See you then!

After all that excitement it was time to return to the Shed and remain calm 'til the big Christmas' rush. Of course, things didn't work out quite like that. For one thing, we had a mag to get out and you wouldn't believe the amount of things that can go all topsy turvy! No matter how calm we are at the beginning, the last week always ends up as a big rush. Something always goes wrong! Sometimes it's the covertage, sometimes we can't get the pics we need in time and sometimes the games don't turn up. A couple of months ago the thing that went wrong was that

you lot didn't receive your newsletters. Unortunately, we didn't find that out 'til loads of you got on the phone to complain. I had a quick word with the people responsible and they were very apologetic. So hopefully, you should all have received two newsletters last month.

Well, we prepared ourselves for Christmas. First we argued about the decor and then we settled down to making reams upon reams of paper chains. They're being hung up, even as I write and they look most jolly! Frosty the Snowman is tinkling along in the background and it looks like a real wintry day!

I think I like winter, but I'm not entirely convinced. Maybe I should go and take a closer look at it. Mmm, I could do with a bit of fresh air and a strawberry milk shake. Cheerio, my little snowdrops!

Lots of love,

Linda 🌣



The great Christmas giveaway



Yes! It really is a great Christmas giveaway. We've got piles of games, piles of books and loads more just waiting to be picked up!





To win this incredible selection of goodies, all you have to do is tell us what you'd buy the person who has everything. Answers on the back of a postcard or envelope to YS Subs Club, Your Sinclair, 30 Monmouth Street, Bath, Avon BA1 2BW. Happy Christmas!





Christmas shopping made easy





No more pain! No more sorrow! With the YS Guide to ideal pressies!

Mums, aunts and grandmothers



Mums have a hard life and Christmas Day is when you can really thank them for looking after you. Breakfast in bed followed by some small gift goes down a treat!



Grandmothers have notoriously bad taste. Buy them one of those doll loo roll covers or a shapeless fluffy animal. (It doesn't have to be real!)



Aunts like nothing better than an ageing hunk. A Tom Jones album (you can pick them up quite cheap), or maybe a poster of Cliff Richard or Richard Gere would be appreciated.

Dads, uncles and grandfathers



The holiday of a lifetime. This can be quite cheap, free in fact. Just pop along to the travel agents and pick up a few brochures!



A really smart car would make any man's Christmas. Cheaper, and smaller, models than the one shown can be picked up in Woolies.

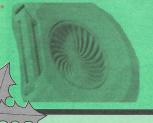
Sisters and assorted females



Something stupid and cute. Embarrassing to buy but appreciated.



A Walt Disney video. The best thing to have around on a rainy day. You will be in the good books!



A ladyshave. The cheap version. Always useful around the Christmas period when girls have to get into party gear after months in trousers!

Brothers and sundry males



Food. The way to a man's stomach is definitely through his stomach.



A airl. Obviously, boyfriends don't need one of these but I'm assured that it's what most young males want. If you can't find a real one (they do tend to get snapped up quickly), then a poster will suffice.